MARVEL
10
30 YEARS
CARNAGE

YEARS AGO, THE **VENOM SYMBIOTE** SPAWNED, AND ITS OFFSPRING BONDED TO SERIAL KILLER **CLETUS KASADY**. IMBUED WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, SPEED, ENDURANCE AND POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF THE **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**, KASADY AND HIS EXTRATERRESTRIAL "OTHER" SHARE A UNIQUE BOND AND HAVE LONG TERRORIZED THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AS...

CARNAGE

CARNAGE IS LOOSE. REJECTED BY ITS FORMER HOST **CLETUS KASADY**, THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE IS ON ITS OWN, BUT IT HAS FOUND A DISCIPLE IN SERIAL KILLER **KENNETH NEELY**. THE MURDEROUS SYMBIOTE IS EVOLVING BY ATTACKING AND STEALING THE POWERS OF SUPER-POWERED INDIVIDUALS.

BUT DETECTIVE **JONATHAN SHAYDE**, WHO HAS BEEN AIDED BY THE VOICE OF CLETUS KASADY IN HIS HEAD FOLLOWING AN ENCOUNTER WITH THE SYMBIOTE, HAS TRACKED CARNAGE ACROSS THE UNIVERSE—DETERMINED TO STOP IT ONCE AND FOR ALL.

NOW CARNAGE HAS TRAVELED TO THE FORGE OF NIDAVELLIR WHERE, ARMED WITH MALEKITH'S CODEX FROM HIS TIME BONDED TO THE VENOM SYMBIOTE, IT HAS PLANS TO CREATE A GODLY WEAPON OF ITS OWN...

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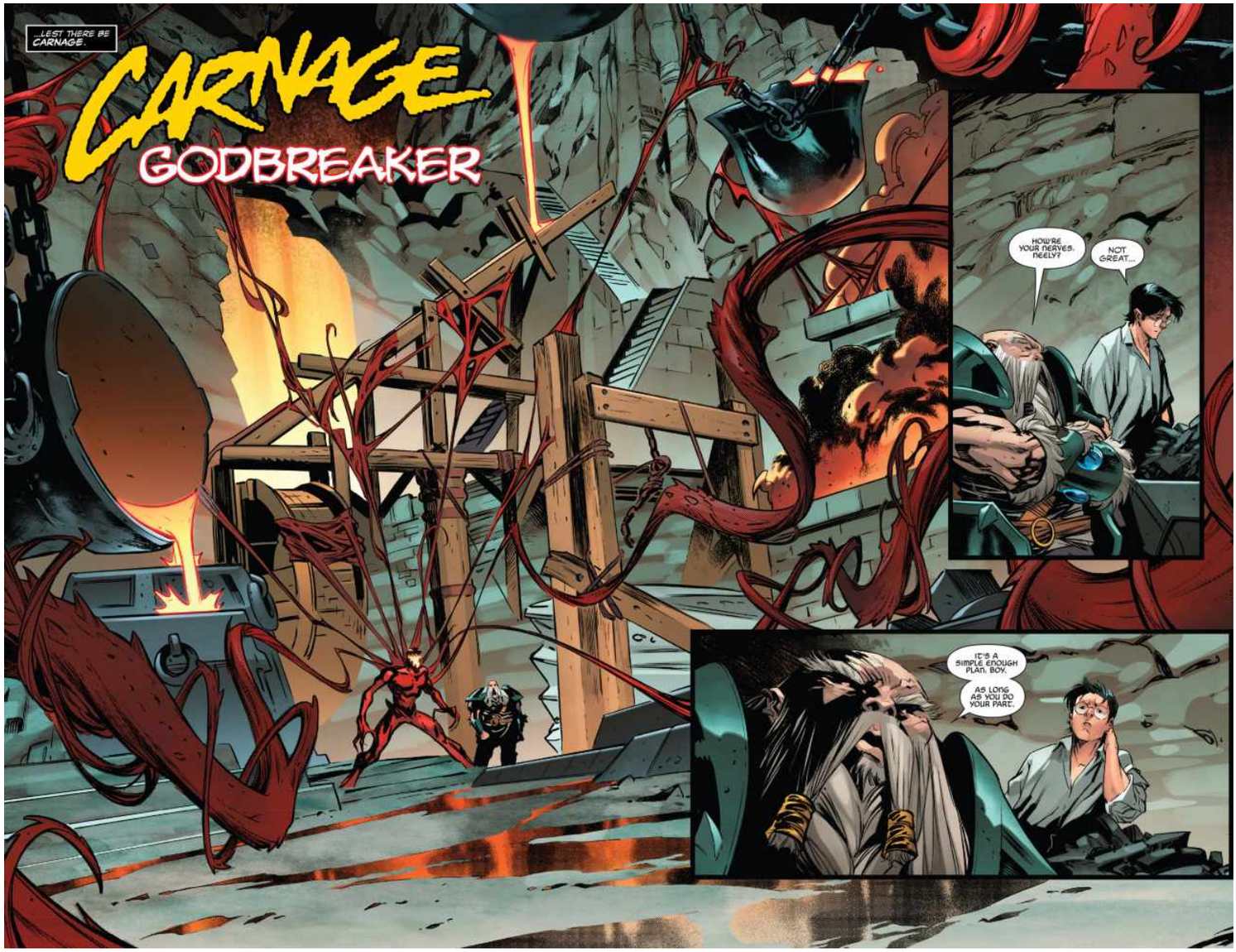
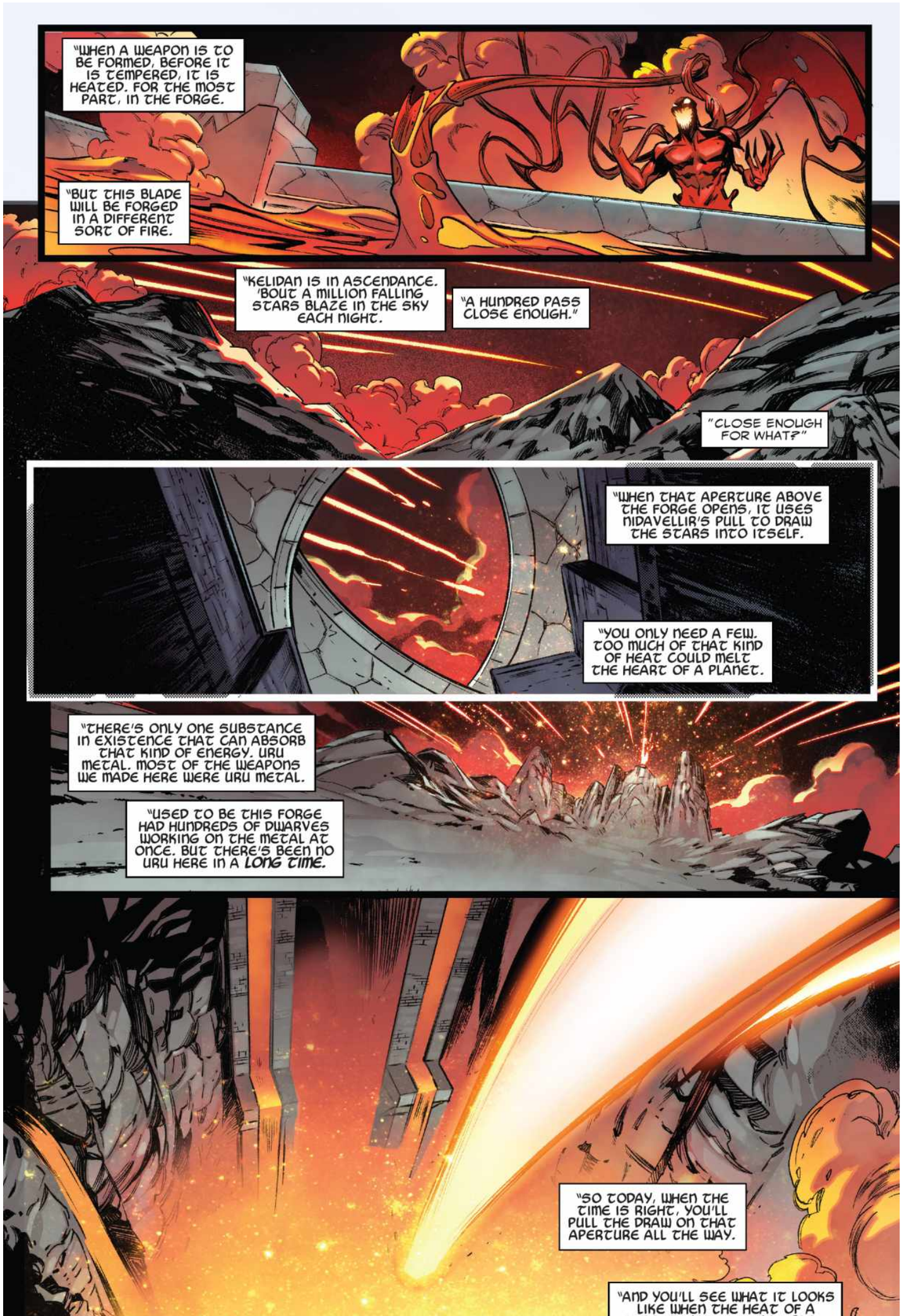
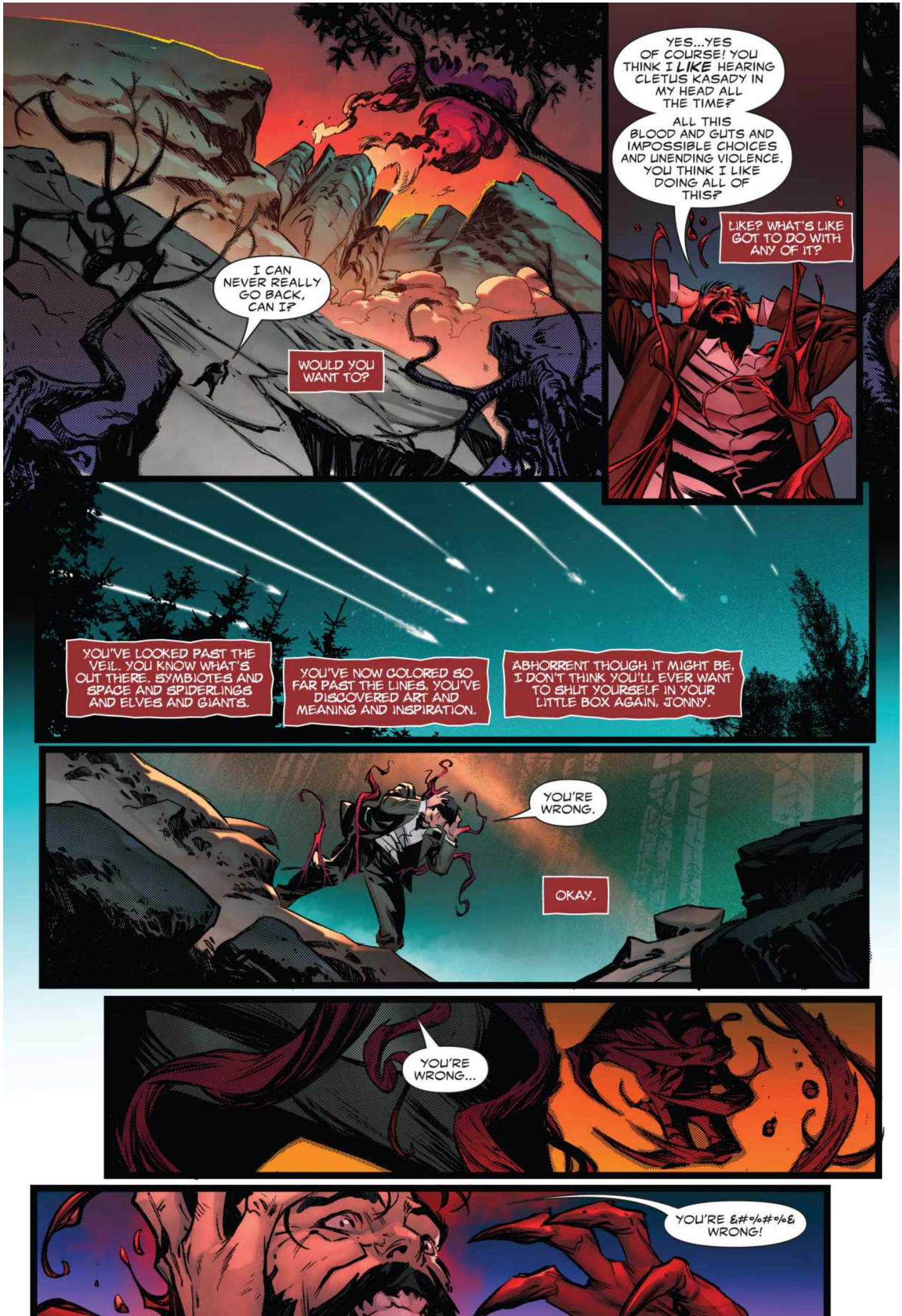
NOT IN AN AGE HAVE THE FORGES OF NIDAVELLIR BURNED SO HOT.
NOT IN AN AGE HAS DRORIN RUNEHEWER FELT SUCH A THRILL IN THE THRUMMING OF METAL AND THE ROARING BELLOWS.
THE DESIGN THAT WAS GIVEN TO HIM...THE CODEX IS UNLIKE ANYTHING HE HAS WORKED WITH BEFORE.
A CHALLENGE AND A THRILL THAT HE HAD FORGOTTEN HE COULD STILL FEEL.
STILL, HE KEEPS HIMSELF FROM BEING SWEPT UP BY THE JOYS OF A MASTER CRAFTSMAN. HE REMINDS HIMSELF TO KEEP THE TRUTH IN SIGHT.
THIS WEAPON MUST NEVER BE MADE.
AND HE IS TO KILL THE ONE WHO SEEKS TO MAKE IT...


...LEST THERE BE CARNAGE.
CARNAGE
GODBREAKER
HOW'RE YOUR NERVES, NEELY?
NOT GREAT...
IT'S A SIMPLE ENOUGH PLAN, BOY.
AS LONG AS YOU DO YOUR PART.


"WHEN A WEAPON IS TO BE FORMED, BEFORE IT IS TEMPERED, IT IS HEATED. FOR THE MOST PART, IN THE FORGE.
"BUT THIS BLADE WILL BE FORGED IN A DIFFERENT SORT OF FIRE.
"KELIDAN IS IN ASCENDANCE. 'BOUT A MILLION FALLING STARS BLAZE IN THE SKY EACH NIGHT.
"A HUNDRED PASS CLOSE ENOUGH."
"CLOSE ENOUGH FOR WHAT?"
"WHEN THAT APERTURE ABOVE THE FORGE OPENS, IT USES NIDAVELLIR'S PULL TO DRAW THE STARS INTO ITSELF.
"YOU ONLY NEED A FEW. TOO MUCH OF THAT KIND OF HEAT COULD MELT THE HEART OF A PLANET.
"THERE'S ONLY ONE SUBSTANCE IN EXISTENCE THAT CAN ABSORB THAT KIND OF ENERGY. URU METAL. MOST OF THE WEAPONS WE MADE HERE WERE URU METAL.
"USED TO BE THIS FORGE HAD HUNDREDS OF DWARVES WORKING ON THE METAL AT ONCE. BUT THERE'S BEEN NO URU HERE IN A LONG TIME.
"SO TODAY, WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, YOU'LL PULL THE DRAW ON THAT APERTURE ALL THE WAY.
"AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE WHEN THE HEAT OF A

THEN WE USE THIS.
AND WE LEAVE THIS PLACE FOR WHEREVER ELSE YOU OR I COULD CARE TO BE.
AND IF IT DOESN'T WORK?
IT'LL WORK.
BUT IF IT DOESN'T?
"THEN IT WON'T MATTER WHERE WE ESCAPE TO.

"NOWHERE WILL BE FAR ENOUGH."
YOU KNOW, JON... I HAVE TO SAY.
I'M PROUD OF YOU. JUST A LITTLE BIT.
I JUST WANT TO DO WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO. STOP CARNAGE. GET NEELY. GO HOME.
SEE--THAT'S THE PART I'M PROUD OF!
YOU HAD A TICKET! YOU COULD'VE GONE HOME, AND YET YOU SHOWED COMMITMENT.
YOU SHOWED METTLE. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD!


I CAN NEVER REALLY GO BACK, CAN I?
WOULD YOU WANT TO?
YES...YES OF COURSE! YOU THINK I *LIKE* HEARING CLETUS KASADY IN MY HEAD ALL THE TIME?
ALL THIS BLOOD AND GUTS AND IMPOSSIBLE CHOICES AND UNENDING VIOLENCE. YOU THINK I LIKE DOING ALL OF THIS?
LIKE? WHAT'S LIKE GOT TO DO WITH ANY OF IT?
YOU'VE LOOKED PAST THE VEIL. YOU KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE. SYMBIOTES AND SPACE AND SPIDERLINGS AND ELVES AND GIANTS.
YOU'VE NOW COLORED SO FAR PAST THE LINES, YOU'VE DISCOVERED ART AND MEANING AND INSPIRATION.
ABHORRENT THOUGH IT MIGHT BE, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL EVER WANT TO SHUT YOURSELF IN YOUR LITTLE BOX AGAIN, JONNY.
YOU'RE WRONG.
OKAY.
YOU'RE WRONG...
YOU'RE &#%#%& WRONG!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS, DRORIN.
DOESN'T MATTER ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, BOY.
LOOK AT HIM.
"HE NEEDS TO BE STOPPED."
HOW MUCH LONGER NOW, DWARF?
I HAVE COME A LONG WAY AND WAITED A VERY LONG TIME. AND THOUGH I DO LOVE THE PAIN OF A GOOD SEAR, THE FIRE IS MAKING ME IMPATIENT.
WHERE IS MY BLADE?

TIME... CREATURE. TIME IS THE KEY TO FORGING A GOOD WEAPON.
A STRIKE TOO EARLY, A QUENCHING TOO LATE, AND ALL COULD BE RUINED.
DRORIN RUNEHEWER WILL NOT BE RUSHED.
BUT WORRY NOT, FLESH-THING. IN MOMENTS NOW, AS STARS FALL ABOVE US, I WILL BRING THE FINAL BLOW TO BEAR.
NOT LONG NOW... BE STILL...

"...YOUR TIME HAS COME."
EEEEEEEEYYAAAAA!!!
...AAAAAAGGGGHHHH!

WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU DOOOONE?
I TOLD YOU...YOU SHOULD'VE LEFT ME TO ROT IN THAT PRISON.
DID YOU REALLY THINK, HAVING DENIED THE GODS THEMSELVES, I WOULD LOWER THIS FORGE TO SOME BASE PURSUIT OF VIOLENCE?
OH, YOU CAN SQUIRM AND LASH AND WHIP ALL YOU WANT. BUT THERE IS NOTHING IN ALL EXISTENCE EXCEPT URU METAL THAT CAN ABSORB THE AMOUNT OF ENERGY COURSING THROUGH YOU RIGHT NOW.
AND THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY IN THIS FORGE. NOT SINCE THE DWARVES WHO WORKED IT PERISHED.
THIS IS IT. THIS IS HOW YOU DIE.
IF EVEN A MOTE OF YOU CONTINUED TO EXIST AFTER A FEW MOMENTS IT WOULD BE...
K-THWU
...A

SHAYDE?
WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS CARNAGE?

Y-YOU CAN STOP NOW.
WE DID IT...DON'T YOU SEE?

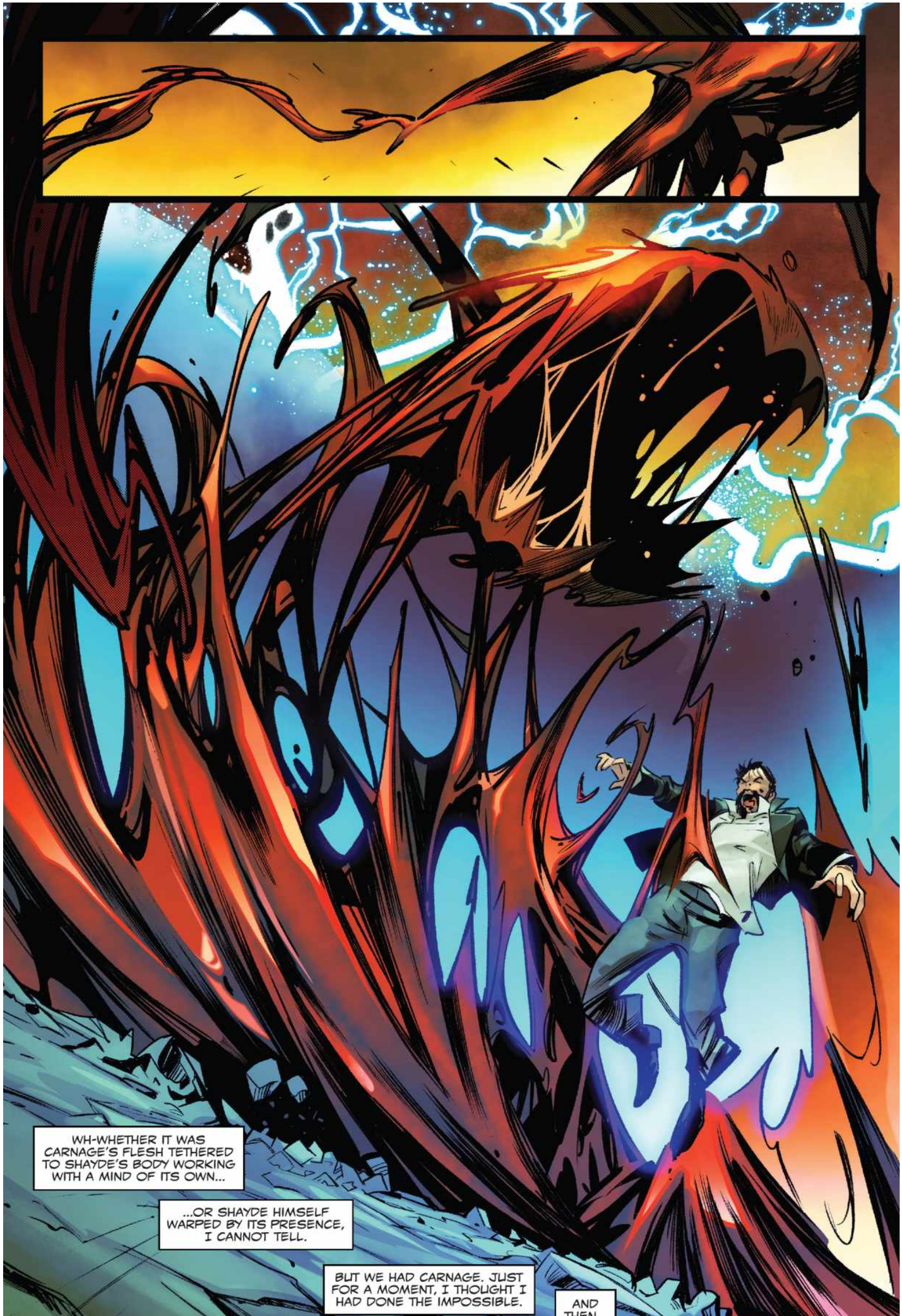
"WE KILLED CARNAGE."

K-KILLED?
OHH...

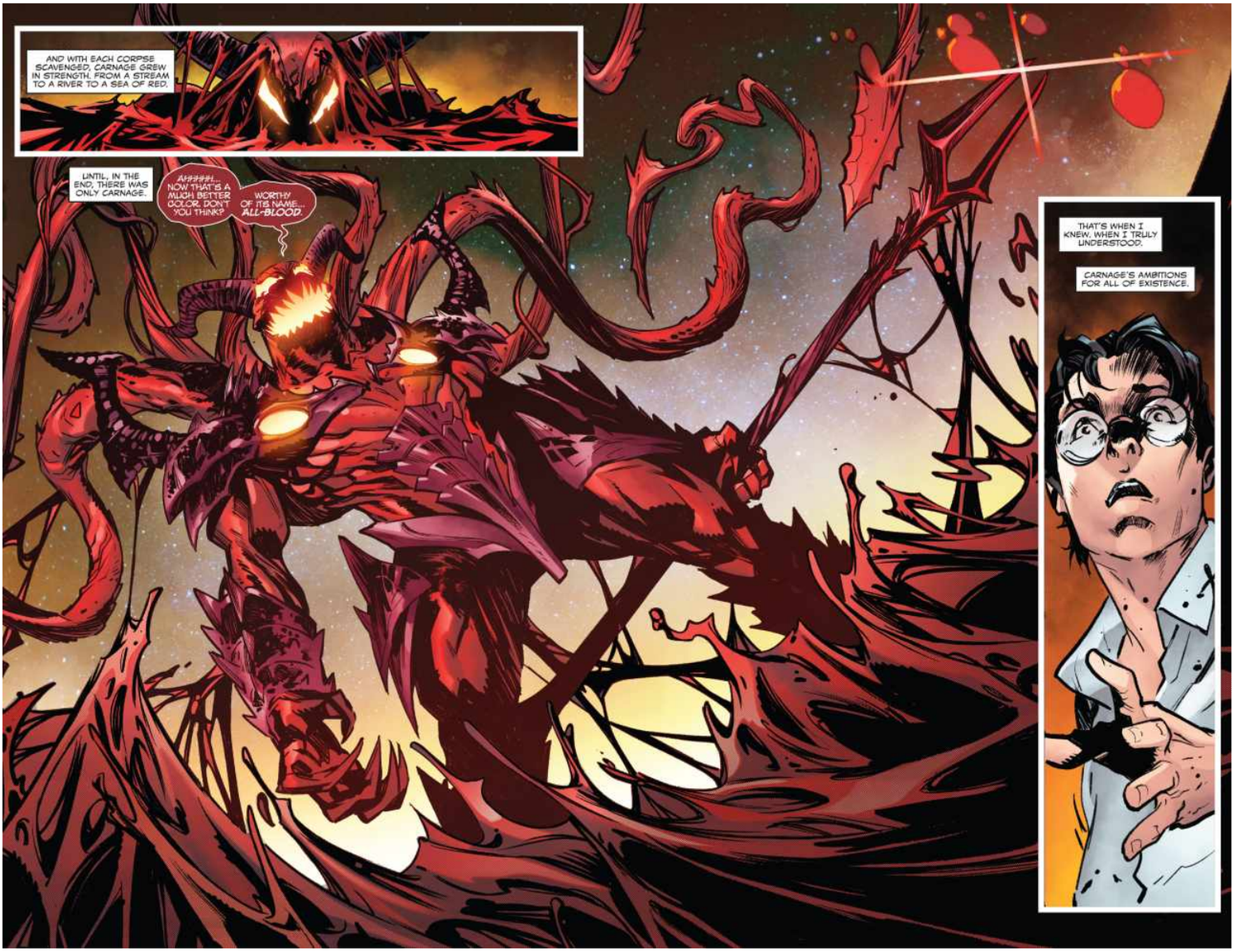
...LOOK...LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO MY SWEET CARNAGE.
CLETUS... SH-SHUT UP.

S-STOP...

DON'T!


WH-WHETHER IT WAS CARNAGE'S FLESH TETHERED TO SHAYDE'S BODY WORKING WITH A MIND OF ITS OWN...
...OR SHAYDE HIMSELF WARPED BY ITS PRESENCE, I CANNOT TELL.
BUT WE HAD CARNAGE. JUST FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT I HAD DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE.
AND

...EVERYTHING WENT SO TERRIBLY WRONG.
COMPLACENT IN HIS MOMENT OF VICTORY, THE DWARF HAD GIVEN CARNAGE THE ONE THING HE NEEDED.
KNOWLEDGE.
SO CONFIDENTLY HE HAD CLAIMED, "THERE IS NO URU METAL LEFT IN THIS FORGE."
BUT HE WAS MISTAKEN.
LIKE A STREAM OF BLOOD, CARNAGE WASHED OVER THE LONG-DEAD CORPSES OF DWARVES STILL LEFT IN THE FORGE.
THEIR DEAD LUNGS AND BONES AND FINGERNAILS STILL CARRYING TRACES OF URU.
THE METAL NOW ABSORBING THE ENERGY EATING AWAY AT CARNAGE. HEALING IT...NO...*REFORGING* IT.


AND WITH EACH CORPSE SCAVENGED, CARNAGE GREW IN STRENGTH. FROM A STREAM TO A RIVER TO A SEA OF RED.
UNTIL, IN THE END, THERE WAS ONLY CARNAGE.
AHHHH... NOW THAT IS A MUCH BETTER COLOR, DON'T YOU THINK?
WORTHY OF ITS NAME... ALL-BLOOD.
THAT'S WHEN I KNEW. WHEN I TRULY UNDERSTOOD.
CARNAGE'S AMBITIONS FOR ALL OF EXISTENCE.

IT WENT AFTER THE DWARF FIRST.
SSSHHHRK
TSK, AWWW... THE THINGS I WOULD HAVE SHOWN YOU, DWARF. THE LAYERS OF PAIN AND MADNESS HIDDEN IN SLICES OF FLESH.
BUT I MADE A PROMISE TO THE HEL-QUEEN. I SAID I'D SEND YOU THERE IN ONE PIECE SO SHE MAY STILL HAVE USE OF YOU.
AND YOU...MY SAVIOR.
YOU ARE DYING NOW... WITHOUT THE PART OF ME THAT WAS HOLDING YOU ALL TOGETHER. AND I COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE SO UNGRATEFUL.
SO I GIVE YOU THIS GIFT...
...@#%&$.
...I CHOOSE YOU AS MY HOST.

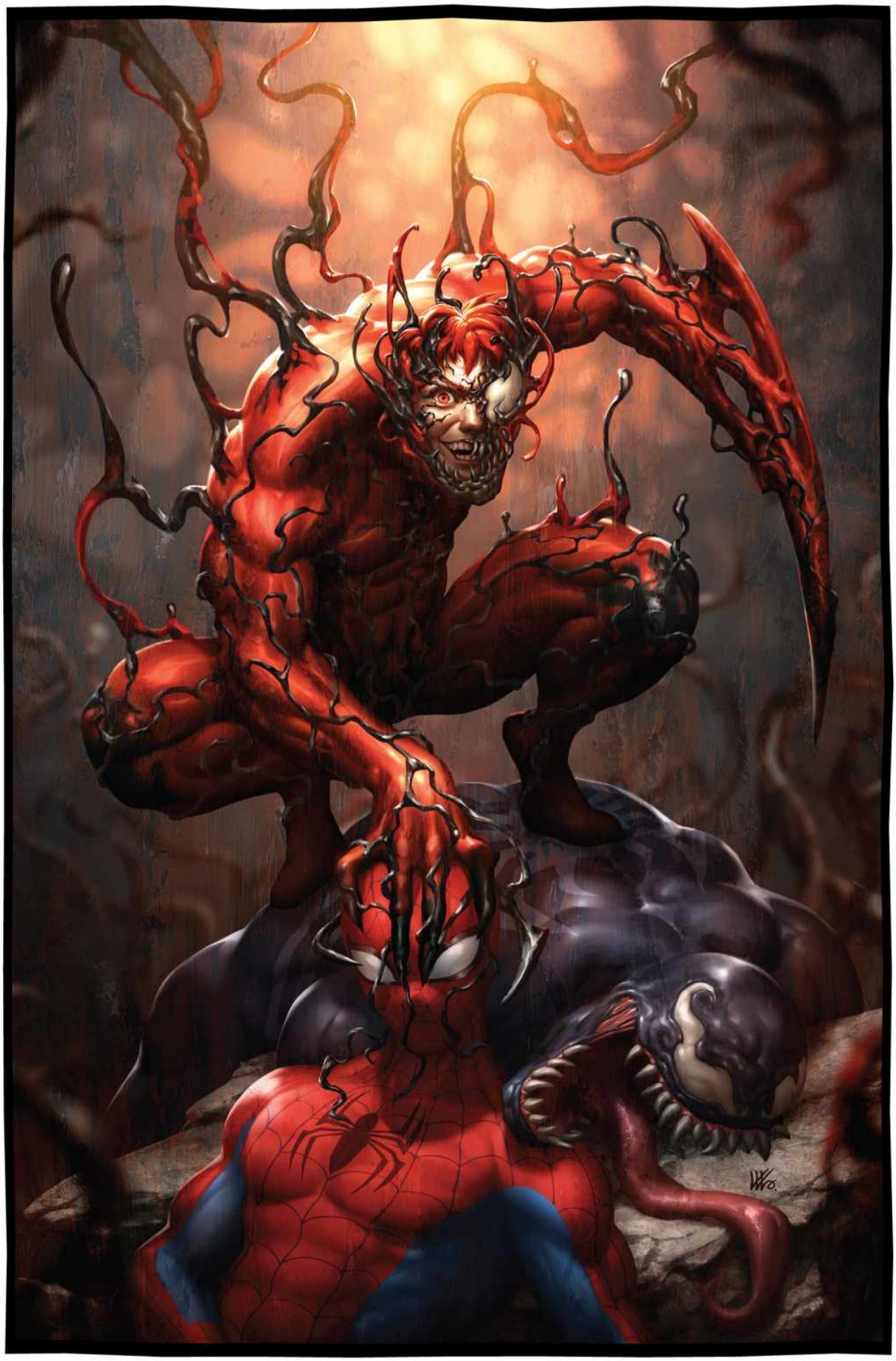
AND THEN... THERE'S THE MATTER OF THE TRAITOROUS LITTLE...KENNETH NEELY.
FOR WHOM I HAVE PUT ASIDE SOME TIME AND ALL THE VIOLENT PLEASURES TO GO WITH IT.
I WOULD'VE BEEN FINE WITH THAT IF I AM HONEST.
I AM A COWARD. AND YET I WOULD'VE TAKEN THE PAIN AND DEATH. I WAS SO TIRED.
TIRED OF BEING CONSTANTLY AFRAID.
BUT I HAD SEEN THE MEANING OF CARNAGE, AND I KNEW I HAD TO DO THIS.
SO I TOOK DRORIN'S DEVICE. IT HAD GAINED POWER FROM THE FORGE AND COULD TAKE ME ANYWHERE I WISHED.
AND I USED IT...TO TAKE ME TO THE ONE PERSON...

...WHO MIGHT KNOW HOW TO STOP CARNAGE.
M-MISTER... K-KASADY?
TO BE CONTINUED

NEXT: ISSUE #11

ON SALE IN MARCH

CARNAGE RULES, AND THE CRIMSON-CLAD CREATURE CRAVES YOUR LETTERS! SEND YOUR NOTES TO **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM.** BE SURE TO MARK THEM **"OKAY TO PRINT"!** —TOM



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